

The Hillsborough Recorder.

J. D. CAMERON, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TRUTH FEARS NO FOE, AND SHUNS NO SCRUTINY.

(TERMS—\$1.50 A YEAR, INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE)

New Series—Vol. 4 No. 34—

HILLSBOROUGH, N. C., JULY 5, 1876.

—Old Series, Vol. 56.

Democratic State Ticket.

For Governor
ZEBULON B. VANCE,
Of Necklenburg.

For Lieutenant Governor
THOMAS J. JARVIS,
Of Pitt.

For State Treasurer
J. M. WORTH,
Of Randolph.

For Secretary of State
JOSEPH A. EMMERSON,
Of New Hanover.

For State Auditor
SAMUEL L. LOVE,
Of Haywood.

For Attorney General
THOMAS S. KENAN,
Of Wilson.

For Sup't. of Public Instruction
J. C. SUARBOROUGH,
Of Johnston.

For Congress—4th District
JOSEPH J. DAVIS,
Of Franklin.

COUNTY TICKET.

FOR SENATE.
MAJ. JOHN W. GRAHAM,
Of Orange.
COL. JOHN W. CUNNINGHAM,
Of Person.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.
CALVIN E. PARISH,
JOHN K. HUGHES,
Of Surry.
THOMAS H. HUGHES,
Of Surry.

FOR TREASURER.
DAVID C. PARKS,
Of Surry.

FOR REGISTER.
JOHN LAWS,
Of Surry.

CORONER.
THOMAS J. WILSON,
Of Surry.

SURVEYOR.
A. M. LEATHERS,
Of Surry.

FOR COMMISSIONERS.
Jones Watson, John F. Lyon,
Nelson P. Hall, D. F. Morrow,
Willie Patterson.

WHO SHE IS.

All the papers are publishing the statement that "Antoinette Polk, a daughter of the soldier-bishop, is the belle of Rome and has turned the heads of all Italy and southern Europe. Even Pope Pius IX has expressed high admiration of her beauty and grace." Miss Antoinette is not a daughter of Bishop-General Leonidas Polk, but of the long-dead brother, Andrew. Her father's old homestead, "Ashwood Hall," in Maury county, Tennessee, is one of the most princely and elegant mansions, stands the dainty little ivy-grown "Ashwood Chapel," surrounded by a cemetery so exquisitely picturesque and beautiful that, as her father, General Polk, put it, at the head of his division, toward the bloody field of Franklin, he turned to one of his staff, and said in tones of strange and tender sadness: "It would be almost worth a man's while to die to be buried in so lovely a spot." She thought it was prophecy. He spoke, and forty-eight hours afterward, "night his back, a glorious immortal, and buried him there. Besides him, sleep the gallant German cavalierman, Strahl, and three other general officers, who fell in the same dread tempest of fire and shot and shell, waiting till the angel trumpeter's last grand reveille sound to summon them to realms of never ending peace and light and joy.

On fame's eternal campaign ground, Their silent tents are spread.

And glory guards with solemn round The house of the dead.

Green be the turf above their breasts; Sweet the violets and myrtles that bloom about their tombs; and the warbling of the singing-birds from awaying boughs of the little church-yard laves; and glad the awakening in the resurrection morn.—Dunville News.

"Are you going to make a flower-bed here, Jackkins?" asked a young lady of the gardener. "Yes, miss; them's the orders," answered the gardener. "Why, it will quite spoil our croquet ground!" "Can't help it, miss; them's your pa's orders. He says he'll have it laid out for horticulture, not for husbandry!"

THIS WILL THAT WINS.

BRADDOCK ROGERS.

It was evening. The moon had just risen over the tops of the tall trees that bordered the shores of a beautiful lake in the State of Ohio, and sent floods of amber light over the rippling waters just ruffled by the gentle breezes of early May. The notes of a distant whippoorwill waked the echoes of the grove, and all the noisy nocturnal songsters that sunny spring welcomed to happy life, seemed to vie with each other in celebrating the chorus of nature's grand concert. There was a sound of dipping oars out upon the lake, and the clear notes of a flute accompanied by a chorus of youthful voices came ringing back across the water to the ears of the stalwart farmer and his wife who lived near by, and who stood listening to the music and smiling at the interludes of merry laughter borne back by the wayward breezes.

"It's a happy time they're having out there to-night, wife," said the good-natured and contented tiller of the soil, "and why shouldn't they? All this is pure and innocent. If all the youths of this broad land could be supplied with such amusements crime would disappear in a ten fold ratio, and remorse and agony of conscience would cease to follow in the footsteps of pleasure. The very sound of that music brings happiness and enjoyment to every one who hears it."

But in this the farmer was mistaken. Social distinction upon a false basis had crept in to mar the rural harmony, and the merriest, happiest and most hopeful spirit of them all had come to grief that night, and Ina Warren stood alone under the friendly shadow of a huge maple, listening to the sound of all this mirth and jollity, while deep convulsive sobs shook her slender frame. The tear-stained face was decidedly pretty. Shining brown hair fell in wavy tresses about her shoulders, and on the rounded cheek were tints of health's own painting; the rosy mouth expressed the gentleness of her nature, and not the least of her charms was the intelligent, determined expression of the clear-blue eyes. She was the daughter of a neighboring farmer in very moderate circumstances, but the girl had aspiration, beyond the thoughts of her associates, dream of the future which carried her out upon the great sea of hope, to higher duties, grander attainments and wider spheres of action and usefulness than the narrow limits of her surroundings would warrant. But what was there to justify these dreams? Nothing. And young as she was, she already began to realize that idle dreaming would never quench the ceaseless longing, and that prompt, decisive and energetic action on her own part was her only hope of ever reaching the land of her dreams. Up to this time the district school had been her delight. Ever willing to profit by the advice of those whose age and experience entitled them to give it, she had profited by a maxim given her by a teacher five years before, which will be of immense benefit to every young person who will adopt it. It was simply this: "Learn every lesson perfectly," and as a result, although only fifteen years of age, she had mastered all the branches usually taught in district schools, and now aspired to a higher school in a neighboring town. When she first mentioned this project to her parents it was pronounced impossible.

"You know, Ina, that I have five daughters younger than yourself to provide for, and to furnish you with such clothing as you would need would require an unjust sacrifice on the part of the rest of the family," said Mr. Warren.

"Do you suppose that I would accept such a sacrifice, father?" asked Ina reproachfully. "All I ask is your permission to obtain employment in some respectable family and I can provide for myself. I can make myself useful to aunt Myra when I am out of school, and I am sure she will let me have a home with her while I am trying to educate myself."

Her scheme looked rather visionary to her practical parents, but nevertheless she carried the point, and it is while fulfilling her engagement at farmer Robinson's that the reader is first introduced to her. She had been subjected to a trial of which the gentle, sensitive country girl had not dreamed. While the young people are preparing to go out on their boating excursion, Harry Robinson, the farmer's four year old son came into the kitchen where Ina was setting up the last row of milk pails, saying: "I think the girls is just as mean as they can be!"

"Why, Harry," said Ina, "you mustn't talk so. It is wrong to call them mean."

"I don't care, they is mean," said the little fellow. "Anna Wilson and Agnes Rathbun said if Maids was going to ask hired girls to go along they wouldn't go. Anna Wilson said that her cousins in the city never thought of inviting hired help to go with them, and Agnes said it would be very improper, and then Maids said

she wouldn't ask you. I'm goun' totell father."

"O, no, don't Harry, let us go and look for eggs, before it is too dark," said Ina, and so she kept him away until the boat had gone and then sending him into the house she went away alone to give vent to her unhappiness. In tears, "How long must I suffer this?" she asked herself, as the girlish figure leaned against the tree in a perfect storm of convulsive sobs. Having wept away the first burst of her grief and humiliation she reasoned more calmly. "To give up working here would be to relinquish hopes of education and improvement. I cannot do it. I have done nothing that my conscience does not approve, and I will persevere." It must be confessed that thoughts of a certain pair of dark eyes and a manly youth out there on the lake, singing with a bevy of happy maidens where she was not, added a keener pang to her unhappiness.

"If Herbert Allen slighted me for this he is not noble as I thought he was, and I will care for him no more," she said resolutely, and then going to the lake she bathed away the traces of tears and returned to the house, and taking up a basket of half-worn stockings she began to mend them.

"What does this mean, girl? I thought you were out there with the rest of them, singing like a whole flock of nightingales. What are you here for?"

"I'll tell you how it was," said master Harry, "they didn't want her because she works for us, and the little one gave his own version of the conversation that he had heard."

"You see," said Ina, with a faint attempt at a jest, "that my occupation debars me from genteel society."

"Genteel society be hanged," exclaimed Mr. Robinson angrily. "Do you suppose that I would have any but a respectable girl about my house? and will any one dare to tell me that living in my family and doing the same kind of work that is done by my wife and daughter makes her less worthy? There are good reasons why some people cannot treat persons in their employ upon equal terms. It is because of action has been such as to drive respectable people from their services, but when I employ equals they shall be treated as such. You have not forfeited your self-respect, Ina, and earning your own way, and paddling your own canoe will be a feather in your cap that other girls will have pointed out to them when you stand upon an eminence that they will never attain. As for Amanda, I'll teach her a different lesson for to-morrow night."

"Please don't say anything about it, Mr. Robinson," said Ina, "you know I could not go if they invited me because they were obliged to."

When the boat touched the shore, Mr. Robinson was there. "Come again to-morrow night," he said, "enjoy your rides while the moon is bright, there is nothing that gives me more happiness than providing innocent pleasure for the young. Keep selfishness from your midst and memory will perpetuate your enjoyments."

And when Herbert Allen stopped just a moment to say, "Don't disappoint us to-morrow night, Ina, for the enjoyment of the evening is gone when you are away," half her unhappiness had vanished.

On the following evening as the moon again gilded the waters the leading party prepared to embark. Amanda had been detained in the house by her mother, and Mr. Robinson bade the boys to row once or twice across the lake and come back for her.

"You may stay and mend stockings to-night Amanda," said Mr. Robinson as he again entered the house.

Amanda looked up in surprise and disapproval. "What do you keep me for, father?" she asked, while her lips quivered and her eyes filled with tears of disappointment.

"To let you know how it seems," answered the father, "quietly taking a paper and drawing near the light."

Just then the notes of the flute and the words of the well known song,

Come over the lake with me,
Come over the lake with me,
came floating back on the evening breeze, and unable to control her feelings another moment, Amanda leaned her head against the casement and sobbed passionately.

"O don't Mr. Robinson, I do not feel badly about it now, and I don't want her punished for having slighted me," pleaded Ina.

"I knew that it would be no satisfaction to you, but it is for her own sake that she is punished," replied the father.

"But it was not her own idea, it was another who suggested it," continued Ina.

"It is not my duty to eradicate the selfishness from the hearts of other people's daughters, but I am responsible for the training of my own," answered the father firmly, and both girls felt that father words were useless, and for a time there was a silence broken only by Amanda's passionate sobs and the strains of music from the lake.

"Forgive me, Ina," said Amanda, at length, "I didn't feel right about it any of the time, and it spoiled my own enjoyment as well as yours."

"If you see your conduct in its proper light it is all I want Amanda," said the father, "and when they come to this side again you go if Ina goes with you."

Ina begged to be excused, but when half an hour later, he, for whose opinion she most cared, appeared and joined his entreaties with Amanda's she consented to go.

Two weeks later Ina occupied the position which she so much coveted, only that of a pupil in an excellent school. Although she might not wear costly dresses, there was an indescribable charm about the innocent girl fresh from the rural districts, artless and unsuspecting amiable and intelligent, which no art could supply, and the simple calico of her own earning, and the modest ribbon that bound her sunny tresses were in far greater harmony with her taste and character than costlier material which her father would have been taxed to pay for.

"You will make your mark in the world, Ina," were farmer Robinson's parting words. "Only keep a clear conscience, do your duty and leave the rest to the Great Ruler of destinies."

Of course such a girl was a favorite with her teachers. She made them her friends and they were interested in her welfare.

The fall vacation was occupied as the spring had been, in earning money to supply her necessities for the coming winter. This was the last time that she found it necessary to enter the service of any family. She had risen above it. And let me say to every young person who may be dependent upon his own energies do not hesitate to engage in any honest occupation that may present itself. If you are really above it, trust my word for it that you will rise above it, and in no way can you rise more rapidly than by faithfully performing even the most trivial duties of your occupation.

Through the influence of her teacher Ina obtained a situation in one of the primary departments where she received ample compensation and found time to attend to her most important studies.

Four years passed away, and in all that constitutes equality in our country, she was the peer of any lady in the land. She had won laurels and fresh tokens of esteem at every step, and at the grand exhibition at the close of the last term, when she stepped upon the stage and took her seat at the organ and sent its tones rolling, echoing, vibrating through every part of the spacious building, until it seemed as though the hearts of the audience were held in a trance by the wondrous music, and then burst forth in a grand, beautiful and rapturous song, the excitement of the audience scorned all restraint, but found vent in a wild deafening applause that shook the building to its foundation. And Amanda had whispered to her companion, "It is glory to be her friend."

At the close of the entertainment she was offered a situation with a salary that seemed to her like a fortune. And Herbert Allen who had just returned from College said, "your ambition is gratified, Ina; you have won, what need of longer waiting?"

"When I have helped my parents to comfort and plenty and laid by something for myself, I will urge no further delay, for to be settled in a quiet peaceful home of our own, surrounded by loving friends, will certainly be my crowning happiness," said the dutiful girl.

"Provide for your parents if you desire it, Ina; but meanwhile I will be providing for you, and when you are satisfied that your duty is done and your parents enjoying all the blessings that your dutiful heart desires, my home will be waiting for you to share its plenty."

"And it all came from paddling your own canoe. If you had waited for opportunities to come to you, you would have been waiting yet," said farmer Robinson when he came to congratulate her.

TOO LARGE.—It was a hard fisted son of toil who entered a dry goods store, yesterday and inquired:

"What's the figure on calico now?"

"About seven cents," replied a clerk.

"Too high—too high—she'll never stand that," mused the farmer.

"We've a very large stock to select from," put in the clerk.

"Yes, I suppose so, but I won't invest. My wife wanted me to get her a calico dress with a small figure on it, but that figure is altogether too large!"

A LETTER.—A country woman said to her son on his leaving for a situation in Edinburgh: "No laddie, as soon as you get there, be sure and send me a letter."

No sooner had he arrived than he says to his master:

"Hae ye got an auld letter that is o' nae use to ye?"

"What are you going to do with it?" asked his master.

"I'm gann to send it tae my mither; who tell't me to send her ane as soon as I got to Kumbie."

SUBJECTS FOR THOUGHT.

Much wanted more and lost all.
Troubles, like babies, got bigger by nursing.
Silence speak much, words more, but action must.
The error of a moment may become the sorrow of a life.

Many of our bitterest griefs are founded upon mistaken imaginations.
Dress plainly—the thinnest soap bubbles wear the grandest colors.

Not every man who dives into the sea of matrimony brings up a pearl.
The main business and earnest of the world is money, dominion and power.

I never yet found pride in a noble nature nor humility in an unworthy one.
A man may be great by chance, but never wise nor good without taking pains for it.

The reason why some people put on airs is because they have nothing else to put on.
To be worthy of an office nowadays one must be a man entirely unworthy of anything else.

Resolve to see this world on its sunny side and you have almost won the battle of life at the outset.

Society is the atmosphere of souls, and we necessarily inhale from it what is either healthful or infectious.

The light of true friendship is like the light of phosphorus—soon plainest when all around is dark.

Wisdom often comes to us too late in life to be of much service to us. There is no use of mustard after meat.

Let wisdom be the offspring of reflection now, rather than the fruit of bitter experience hereafter.

There are two classes of men generally in the wrong, those who don't know enough and those who know too much.

Many a man thinks it is a virtue that keeps him from turning a rascal when it is only a full stomach. One should be careful not to mistake potatoes for principles.

Nature can speak without a tongue and paint without a pencil or brush.

The frost bites without teeth. The wind cuts without a tool and whistles without a mouth.

It is not what we earn but what we save that makes us rich. It is not what we eat but what we digest that makes us fat. It is not what we read but what we remember that makes us learned.

You can never do an injury to another without feeling that injury rebound and strike yourself. You are fated evermore to drink the bitterness of the cup you have mingled for a brother.

TO YOUNG MEN.

One of the most fatal mistakes, and a common one, leading to many others which we have often heard with amazement, is conveyed in the almost proverbial phrase: "The world owes me a living."

The world does not owe you a living. It is not debtor to you, but you are debtor to it and you cannot work too hard to discharge your obligation. It not only does not owe you anything, but it is not going to pay you anything unless you earn it by hard work, industry and attention to business, and just so long as you pursue such a course in life it will pay.

We are none of us going to thrive except by work, not by waiting for this or that to turn up, not by looking for this or that other man to help you, not by expecting to be lifted, or pushed into success. There are millions waiting for something to turn up all the world over—men waiting for the world to get ready to pay them the debt they suppose to be due, men as contemptible as they are miserably useless.

The fact is, this is a very busy world, a bit selfish if you will, thoroughly absorbed in various interests to think much about individual men, old or young. The only thing that gives significance to us in this is INDUSTRY, FIDELITY AND WORK.

"ALL THE MORALS."—The Nashville American makes this good hit: "The Cincinnati Republican platform professes to 'deprecate anything reviving sectional animosities,' and in the same sentence arraigns the Democratic party as allied to treason! The robbery of negro savings in the Freedman's Bank—the sale of post-trademarks, by which the soldiers of the Union were swindled—and the victimizing the English investors in mining stocks, were not deprecated. What party was it allied with thierery?"

Thirty years ago a young man entered the city of New York in an almost penniless condition, and without a single acquaintance in the great wilderness of houses. To-day his name is known wherever humanity is heard in every city, and is as familiar to the worker in the mines as his brother in the mill, and where language is known and ideas expressed, the name of this penniless, unknown and uncouth lad of thirty years ago, is uttered. It was John Smith.

"What would be your notion of absent mindedness?" asked Rufus Choate of a witness whom he was cross examining. "Well," said the witness, with a strong Yankee accent, "I should say a man who thought he'd left his watch to him, and took it out'n his pocket to see if he had time to go him and get it, was a little absent minded."

STATE NEWS.

Mr. R. F. Lehman, a distinguished lawyer of Newbern, and late a member of the State Senate died suddenly at Raleigh last week while in attendance on the Supreme Court. His disease was the same as that which carried off Gov. Caldwell.

A fire at Lumberton last week destroyed seventeen buildings involving a loss in goods and buildings of about \$30,000.

An engine was stolen last week on the North Carolina road and run from Salisbury to a point between Lexington and Thomasville, and left on the track. The bold rogue escaped. A few nights after the same trick was played at Salem but the steam gave out and the rogue, a negro, was overhauled and taken into custody after he had run about four miles.

The Freshet on Haw River last week was somewhat destructive. Two bridges, one at Shallow Ford and one at Big Falls were swept off. On the latter when it went off, was a boy about 12 years old named Sumner who was drowned.

The Warrenton Centennial says the work of building the Rail Road from the Depot on the R. & G. R. R. to Warrenton is about to begin. The road will be three miles long. Warrenton, like Hillsboro, was given the go-by in the original construction of the roads.

The Observer says some unknown persons poisoned six fierce dogs in Charlotte by throwing bread upon which strychnine was sprinkled, in the yard. This is a more summary way of getting rid of the nuisance than a dog tax.

The Observer says a little boy six years old while walking on the joists of an unfinished house, fell astride of one of them. He was taken sick soon after, and a physician being sent for an emetic was given which caused him to vomit blood and he died soon after.

The Observer loudly calls for a Union Depot at Charlotte, and every body who has been there will join in the cry.

The Observer says the trains on the Air Line R. R. were suspended for six days from effect of the late freshets. Traffic is now resumed.

The Salisbury Watchman is full of the note of preparation for the local celebration of the 4th of July in that town. It will be an occasion to remind one of old times.

The Watchman says that Mr. J. J. Stewart is about to revive the old Salisbury Examiner. We are in for an exchange.

The Wilmington Review says a colored man found on Princess street a silver plated medal bearing the date 1732—the year Washington was born.

The Review says a young man named Shellenburg was drowned while bathing in a mill race at Shoe Heel.

A snake of the moccasin tribe was lately killed at Atkinson's mill Johnson county which was five feet six inches long, was thirteen inches in girth, was two inches between the eyes and weighed 22 pounds.

Mr. Watterson writes to the Courier Journal: The suggestion of Mr. Bayard's name in connection with the St. Louis nomination is of a piece with the phantoms which have lured us to our ruin the last ten years. It is not to be thought of; and yet, so inconsistent am I with myself, and so far do I place public considerations of real pith and moment above private affections, that if we are not to have a fight for victory with Tilden, I want to be beaten with Bayard, so that we may come out of battle undebauched, though at the cost of our best beloved.

The Augusta (Ga.) Constitutionalist says it is worth noticing that every State North and West which has held an election since 1874, and given the Democrats a majority, has sent delegates to the St. Louis Convention in favor of the nomination of Samuel J. Tilden.

An editor, waiting a line to fill the column, gave

"Shoot Polly as she flies."—Pope.

In setting up the above, the printer had it thus:

"Shoot Polly as she flies—Pop!"

"Does your sister Annie ever say anything about me, Missy?" asked an anxious lover of a little girl. "Yes," was the reply. "she said if you had crockers on your shawl she'd make such a nice cradle for my doll."

A country girl, coming from a morning walk, was told she looked as fresh as a daisy kissed by the dew, to which she innocently replied, "You've got my name right—Caisy; but his isn't Dew?"

She was very particular, and when the dealer informed her that all his ice was gathered winter before last she wouldn't give him her order. She said he couldn't melt it, his ice was water. —Nashville Herald.

Hillsborough Recorder.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 5, 1876.

FOR PRESIDENT:
Samuel J. Tilden,
OF NEW YORK.
FOR VICE-PRESIDENT:
Thomas A. Hendricks,
OF INDIANA.

PRESIDENTIAL CANDIDATES.

SAMUEL J. TILDEN.

We place at our mast-head to-day the names of the gentlemen composing the Presidential ticket of the Democratic party as presented by the St. Louis Convention, and we do so with profound thankfulness that the Convention so truly interpreted the needs of the country. The nomination means success, and success means deliverance from the ills under which the country has groined and still groins under Republican rule.

As a matter of sentiment or of individual preference, there were others of the distinguished names before the Convention who were acceptable to us. We regard with intense admiration the pure, the talented and the charitable Hayard, who seems born to be the captain of a nation's glory, and who perpetuates in his person and character that transcendent perfection of humanity which makes the name of his noble ancestor the synonyme of all that is grand and brilliant. We might have preferred the soldier-statesman Hancock, who, brilliant in the field, yet knew how to defer to the civil laws, and who had the magnanimity to treat his conquered fellow citizens of the South as brethren restored to Constitutional rights, not as the victims of licensed injustice and oppression. We might have preferred Therman, pure and talented, and armed with an experience in affairs which would have started him in an executive career fully prepared for every exigency and able to direct every movement of government.

But whilst these gentlemen, and others besides, presented the strongest claims to admiration, and to preference, there were in each element of weakness which might have been fatal to success, and therefore the Convention did the wisest thing possible in selecting as the Democratic standard bearer, a man of such positive merit as to attract to him with the least hesitation the unstinted confidence, respect and support of the whole Democratic party. Mr. Tilden is no negative character, and he is presented as the active embodiment of the idea that lies at the bottom of the welfare of the country, and its restoration to its integrity—that of a reform, not only in finances, but in administrative morality, reaching to all those concerns in which the good of the whole people is so close involved.

SAMUEL J. TILDEN.
was born at New Lebanon in the county of Columbia, State of New York in the year 1814. He was descended from a line of ancestry for centuries more or less connected with the affairs of government, and his political talents are a legitimate inheritance. His father was a man of notably sound judgment, the accepted oracle in the country around upon all matters of public concern, and was a cherished personal and political friend of President Van Buren.

Mr. Tilden entered Yale College in his 18th year, but was compelled to suspend his studies on account of bad health, but he entered the University of New York in 1834 when he finished his academic studies. In 1832 he gave proof of his political knowledge and his power as a writer by an article written on a question then agitating the public mind—the effort to effect a coalition between the National Republicans and the Anti Slaverys. This article had so much merit in it that it was adopted and published with the signature of many leading Democrats, and appeared in the Albany Argus as an address, and was ascribed to so able and experienced a politician as Mr. Van Buren himself. This, from a youth of eighteen ranks the performance alongside of the wonderful efforts of that precocious political prodigy Alexander Hamilton. Like Hamilton, Tilden has sustained the fame's early won. Mr. Tilden, after graduating entered the law office of the late John W. Edwards where he enjoyed peculiar facilities for the pursuit of his favorite studies of law and politics.

The accession of Mr. Van Buren was marked by the most trying financial revolution that has yet occurred in our history. As a remedy, Mr. Van Buren recommended the separation of the Government from the banks and the establishment of the Independent Treasury. Mr. Tilden enlisted in the defense of the President's policy in a series of very able articles which confirmed his reputation, and which embraced the financial principles to which he has always adhered.

In 1844 in preparation for the election which made him President, he established a paper in New York known as the News.

In 1845 he was a member of the State Legislature, and was a constant member of the Convention for remodelling the Constitution of the State.

In 1846 owing to the custom which had grown up between the friends of Mr. Van Buren and Mr. Polk, Mr. Tilden withdrew temporarily from politics, and gave himself up to his profession. He inherited no fortune, but his legal abilities soon made him as well known at the bar as he had been as a politician. The large fortune of which he is now said to be the master is the fruit of his own talent and industry.

As a lawyer, many great cases involving life character or property tested the fulness of his powers and displayed his learning and genius. We have not space here to refer to them.

During the war, Mr. Tilden, though doing everything in his power to avert hostilities, naturally took sides with his section when they did come.

Beginning its career with a population of three millions scattered along its Atlantic coast, the remainder of its territory being a forest wilderness, the domain of the savage Indian, and by far the larger portion of it absolutely unknown, the end of one hundred years finds a population of more than forty millions, occupying the whole extent of the country from the Atlantic to the Pacific, from the St. Lawrence to the Rio Grande, embracing a vast acquisition of valuable territory altogether unknown to the founders of the government, dotted throughout its whole extent with magnificent cities, and thriving towns and villages, all united together by iron highways or water communication, united in instantaneous communication by telegraph, with manufactures that supply the markets of the world with the products of American industry and industry, agriculture that supplies the deficiencies of every nation of the globe, commerce that whitens the moneys of all those, among other things, preeminently, that in material progress, the United States in this short period of one hundred years has reached an elevation of greatness, influence and power never before attained in so short a period by any nation on the records of history.

All of this is very great and gratifying to national vanity. The stripping has sprung by magic to man's estate, and elbowed his way among the powers of the world with a consciousness of strength that ensures consideration. But it may be doubted if this growth has not been too rapid for soundness of constitution, and durability of existence. This marvelous rapidity of development, accompanied with a whirl of frenzied excitement has been too fast for that sure consolidation which is indispensable to permanent health. The very rapidity of progress has destroyed these slow, patient virtues under which national, as well as individual character, attains its excellence. The blazing splendor of this rapid career has destroyed that stern patriotism which is the child of struggle, hardship and privation. Self denial maintains no contest with easily attained luxury, and liberty will not survive without sacrifices. Ease and comfort and present prosperity are secured at the expense of Constitutional principles. The ready practice of corruption upon a people enervated by luxury long ago spoiled the foundations of public virtue while private morality has been submerged under the same remorseless flood.

The eye of faith may see in the present situation of the country a hopeful deliverance from its present conflicting position. Essentially great and powerful, it is now undoubtedly weakened in these fraternal bonds which once made the hearts of its whole people beat as one. Really rich, and with abundant elements of prosperity, it is now embarrassed in its business and depressed in its industries. Theoretically free and indivisible, a portion of it is still sought to be governed as conquered territory, and the area of hate are still fanned to consume it. Therefore the Southern people now look upon the fourth of July with halting interest and doubting patriotism, because it recalls the gaining of an independence they cannot exert, and a perfect Union they do not enjoy.

The Philadelphia Centennial, that grand concentration of national pride and exultation therefore has no interest to the South except as a great and curious exposition of the industries of all nations. As the Centennial of the birth of a free people, it is accompanied with so much of contrast and contradiction in the attitude of the different members of the family of States that we wait developments before we can accept it as the real time and field for thorough conciliation and fraternization.

Atrocities Committed by Turkish Troops in Bulgaria.—The London Daily News published a letter from its Constantinople correspondent dated June 16th, giving details of atrocities committed in Bulgaria during the insurrection, and which still continue by the Bashi Bazaraks (Turkish irregular troops). The writer says all movable property has been plundered, women and children indiscriminately slaughtered. It is estimated that the province, which heretofore yielded to the Government an annual revenue of \$4,000,000, will not pay one quarter of that sum this year, or for years to come. Various estimates place the number of lives sacrificed at from 18,000 to 20,000. The correspondent names thirty-seven villages known to have been destroyed. Among the refugees, the number of whom is very small, there is not a girl over ten years of age. In the village of Serontzia, in the District of Philippopolis, 1,500 persons are known to have been killed. This village consisted of four hundred houses, and was prosperous and peaceful. Every house has been burned and all the inhabitants killed, except a few women and children, who took refuge in Philippopolis, and some women, who were carried off by the Bashi Bazaraks. These cruelties have made a great impression at Constantinople. The English Ambassador has intervened with the Government to put an end to them.

THE HUNDRETH YEAR OF NATIONALITY.
Yesterday was celebrated with more or less enthusiasm the hundredth anniversary of the existence of the United States as a free, sovereign and independent nation.

It is somewhat an exception in the growth and expansion of a nation that it is able to fix by definite boards of time the period of its birth, and to determine to a day, the beginning of its political existence. The growth of a people into a power is ordinarily a slow progress from obscurity, a gradual and painful emergence from barbarism, by accretion from conquest, or the successful cultivation of the arts of peace, developing a civilization which at length enables a people to take rank among the powers of the world.

The United States is an exception, leaping at once to its high position, armed with the first written constitution, guided by an experience derived from the careful study of the history of past ages, regulated by a wisdom which had marked and profited by all the strength or weaknesses of existing or previous governments, and moderated by a virtue which had its foundations upon the pure precepts of christianity.

With such a foundation and with such sound principles as its basis, the United States went on to thrive and to prosper as nothing in history can furnish a parallel.

Beginning its career with a population of three millions scattered along its Atlantic coast, the remainder of its territory being a forest wilderness, the domain of the savage Indian, and by far the larger portion of it absolutely unknown, the end of one hundred years finds a population of more than forty millions, occupying the whole extent of the country from the Atlantic to the Pacific, from the St. Lawrence to the Rio Grande, embracing a vast acquisition of valuable territory altogether unknown to the founders of the government, dotted throughout its whole extent with magnificent cities, and thriving towns and villages, all united together by iron highways or water communication, united in instantaneous communication by telegraph, with manufactures that supply the markets of the world with the products of American industry and industry, agriculture that supplies the deficiencies of every nation of the globe, commerce that whitens the moneys of all those, among other things, preeminently, that in material progress, the United States in this short period of one hundred years has reached an elevation of greatness, influence and power never before attained in so short a period by any nation on the records of history.

All of this is very great and gratifying to national vanity. The stripping has sprung by magic to man's estate, and elbowed his way among the powers of the world with a consciousness of strength that ensures consideration. But it may be doubted if this growth has not been too rapid for soundness of constitution, and durability of existence. This marvelous rapidity of development, accompanied with a whirl of frenzied excitement has been too fast for that sure consolidation which is indispensable to permanent health. The very rapidity of progress has destroyed these slow, patient virtues under which national, as well as individual character, attains its excellence. The blazing splendor of this rapid career has destroyed that stern patriotism which is the child of struggle, hardship and privation. Self denial maintains no contest with easily attained luxury, and liberty will not survive without sacrifices. Ease and comfort and present prosperity are secured at the expense of Constitutional principles. The ready practice of corruption upon a people enervated by luxury long ago spoiled the foundations of public virtue while private morality has been submerged under the same remorseless flood.

The eye of faith may see in the present situation of the country a hopeful deliverance from its present conflicting position. Essentially great and powerful, it is now undoubtedly weakened in these fraternal bonds which once made the hearts of its whole people beat as one. Really rich, and with abundant elements of prosperity, it is now embarrassed in its business and depressed in its industries. Theoretically free and indivisible, a portion of it is still sought to be governed as conquered territory, and the area of hate are still fanned to consume it. Therefore the Southern people now look upon the fourth of July with halting interest and doubting patriotism, because it recalls the gaining of an independence they cannot exert, and a perfect Union they do not enjoy.

The Philadelphia Centennial, that grand concentration of national pride and exultation therefore has no interest to the South except as a great and curious exposition of the industries of all nations. As the Centennial of the birth of a free people, it is accompanied with so much of contrast and contradiction in the attitude of the different members of the family of States that we wait developments before we can accept it as the real time and field for thorough conciliation and fraternization.

Atrocities Committed by Turkish Troops in Bulgaria.—The London Daily News published a letter from its Constantinople correspondent dated June 16th, giving details of atrocities committed in Bulgaria during the insurrection, and which still continue by the Bashi Bazaraks (Turkish irregular troops). The writer says all movable property has been plundered, women and children indiscriminately slaughtered. It is estimated that the province, which heretofore yielded to the Government an annual revenue of \$4,000,000, will not pay one quarter of that sum this year, or for years to come. Various estimates place the number of lives sacrificed at from 18,000 to 20,000. The correspondent names thirty-seven villages known to have been destroyed. Among the refugees, the number of whom is very small, there is not a girl over ten years of age. In the village of Serontzia, in the District of Philippopolis, 1,500 persons are known to have been killed. This village consisted of four hundred houses, and was prosperous and peaceful. Every house has been burned and all the inhabitants killed, except a few women and children, who took refuge in Philippopolis, and some women, who were carried off by the Bashi Bazaraks. These cruelties have made a great impression at Constantinople. The English Ambassador has intervened with the Government to put an end to them.

BALLOTING AT THE ST. LOUIS CONVENTION.
We extend the following in relation to the balloting for candidates for President:

The Chair announced that nominations for President would now be received, when the following nominations were made: Hendricks, by Mr. Williams; Bayard, by Mr. Whitely; of Delaware; Parker, by Lem. Abbott, of New Jersey; Tilden, by Francis Kernan, of New York; Hancock, by Allen, by—

The first ballot was then taken, with the following result: Allen 16, Tilden 4034, Parker 18, Hancock 75, Bayard 27, Hendricks 1031. Necessary to a choice, 494.

The second ballot resulted: Allen 54, Tilden 467, Parker 18, Hancock 71, Hendricks 1092, Bayard 2.

Now changed 20 for Tilden, Illinois changed 24 for Tilden and 18 for Hendricks, Missouri changed 20 for Tilden and 10 for Hendricks; making Tilden's vote 551.

At the close of the second ballot, without waiting for the announcement from the chair, the Convention arose and gave long and tumultuous cheers for ten minutes. The excitement and noise almost drowned the music of the band. Various other States announced changes and great confusion, including Delaware, which went solid for Tilden.

Pennsylvania moved to make the nomination unanimous.

Indiana re-counted Pennsylvania's motion, and the nomination was made unanimous.

For Vice President, 739 votes were cast of which Hendricks received 730 on the first ballot.

Washington, June 28.—Dispatches reaching here from North and South express enthusiastic satisfaction. Politicians here, who have closely examined the platform, pronounce it a masterpiece. The hope is general that Mr. Hendricks will accept the Vice Presidency.

Among the congratulatory dispatches to Mr. Tilden is the following which gives the character of the man and the platform in a nut shell.

Roanoke, R. I. June 29.—Hon. S. J. Tilden: The man and the platform and the ring-breaker of New York, will prove the ring-breaker of the Nation. All who really desire honest money, diminished taxes, pure administration, unfeigned trade, and the restoration of a true national feeling in the place of a wretched sectarianism, will rally to his support.

(Signed) Parker Goodwin.

SELECT Boarding and Day School.
HILLSBORO, N. C.
The Thirty-fifth session of the Hillsboro Normal and Commercial School will open on Friday, 4th, A. M. 1876. Board and tuition reduced to \$10.50. Circulars sent on application.

UNIVERSITY OF NORTH CAROLINA.
The 14th Session will begin on FRIDAY, JULY 14th and close on THURSDAY, DECEMBER 7th.

BERRY'S Wool Carding Machine.

WE would respectfully inform our numerous customers that our Machines will be in special order by the 1st of May, and under the able management of Mr. W. G. Brown will continue to maintain their well established character, of doing the best work in the State.

The Best Paint in the World.
Wadsworth, Martinez and Longman, 201 PEARL ST. NEW YORK.

PURE PAINTS.
Prepared for Immediate Use, IN ANY SHADE OR COLOR.

Put up in 1 gallon cans, 5, 10, 15 and 20 gallon kegs, and 40 gallon barrels.

No charge for packages.

CALL AT
KIRKLAND & CO.,
FOR FINE
Old Imported Brandy,
Old Tom Gin,
Old Rye Whiskey.
AND a general line of

GROCERIES.
Consisting in part of
COFFEE, SUGAR, TEA, MOLASSES, FLOUR, CANNED GOODS, SOAP, PEPPER, CRACKERS, PICKLES, CONCENTRATED LYE, &c. &c.
Which we propose to sell at LOWEST Market rates. In addition to GROCERIES, we will keep

WOOD AND WILLOW WARE & HARDWARE.
Soliciting a share of the Patronage of the Citizens, and the Buyers, who visit this Market. We subscribe ourselves
KIRKLAND & CO.,
We will take CORN, WHEAT, OATS, &c. in exchange for Goods. Collier Clark is with us, and will be pleased to see his old friends.
May 5 ly.

Special Sales of Leaf
AT HILLSBORO.
We will have a
Special Sale
OF
Red Tobacco,
On Thursday the 13th of July.

And our Manufacturers promise TOP PRICES, for good Working Stock, Lags and Leaf.
We will also have a
SPECIAL SALE OF BRIGHT TOBACCO
On Thursday the 20th July.
Our Manufacturers want Bright Leaf and Lags. Many Shippers will be in attendance.
We need a large quantity of Tobacco and guarantee full market price on all grades.
E. H. POGUE & CO.
Hillsboro, N. C.

Mrs. Mattie Taylor,
MILLINER AND DRESS MAKER,
FARMER'S HALL,
HILLSBORO, N. C.

LADIES, MISSES AND CHILDREN HATS
and Spring Millinery, and to hand call at
MRS. TAYLOR'S.
If you can't be suited come to Mrs. Taylor's. She just what you want or will furnish by Express in charge. Will receive weekly the latest novelties in Millinery Goods. Be sure to call.
April 9th.
MRS. MATTIE TAYLOR

"CEISER."
Thresher, Cleaner and Bagger!
H. M. SMITH & CO.,
RICHMOND, VA.
GENERAL AGENTS.

WE offer this Machine as the Fastest Thresher and the Cleanest Cleaner now in the market.
For WHEAT and OATS it cannot be excelled. No farmer should buy a Thresher until they have written us or called upon some of our Agents for a Catalogue and Price List of the "CEISER".
We have also in stock the latest and best Reapers and Mowers.

Hughes's Academy.
Classical & Mathematical School.
Cedar Grove, Orange Co. N. C.
I have just opened my school, and will open on MONDAY, JULY 10th, and continue through the year.

Administrator's Notice.
HAYING this day qualified as Administrator on the estate of Sanders Miller, deceased. And hereby gives notice to all persons indebted to the said estate to make immediate payment, and to those having claims to present them to me, for settlement, within thirty days from the date of this notice, or they will be barred by the Act of Assembly in that behalf made. Witness my hand and seal of office, this 10th day of June 1876.
JOHN S. HUGHES,
SAM. P. KIRKPATRICK, Executors.

HILLSBORO MILITARY ACADEMY.
HILLSBORO, N. C.
THE HILL, RESIDENT OF THE ACADEMY.
CLASSICAL & MATHEMATICAL SCHOOL.
with every facility for study, and a thoroughly practical course in the use of arms. For circulars apply to the Academy.
HAMILTON & MURSON,
June 11 ly.

THE RECORDER.

14 PUBLISHED WEEKLY WEDNESDAY, BY J. D. CAMERON.

At \$1.50 per annum, or \$5.00 for six months—in advance.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

Advertisements are accepted at 25 cents per line for the first insertion, and 10 cents a line for each additional week. Ten lines or less make a square.

TERMS BY SPECIAL CONTRACT.

1 square 2 months \$5.00 3 months \$7.50 6 months \$12.50 1 year \$20.00 2 squares 2 months \$9.00 3 months \$13.50 6 months \$22.50 1 year \$37.50 3 squares 2 months \$13.50 3 months \$20.25 6 months \$33.75 1 year \$56.25 4 squares 2 months \$18.00 3 months \$27.00 6 months \$45.00 1 year \$75.00

THE COMPOST HEAP.

Every farmer should have a summer compost heap, consisting of manure not sufficiently decomposed to use in the spring. Manure will not decompose under cover half as rapidly as it will when exposed to the rain, therefore, place your compost heap out in your barnyard, or in any place where there will be but little waste from being washed in heavy rains. A square heap does very well as to shape; and the top should be made flat so as not to shed rain.

The manure mixed with the better, as the decomposition of the straw produces certain acids which tend to fix the ammonia emitted from the manure. The sides and top of the heap should be covered with straw to prevent evaporation. No time should be mixed in such a heap unless it is composed of very coarse materials with but little manure. Plaster may be sprinkled through it to advantage as an absorbent of the ammonia of the stable dung. Salt is of no particular benefit over what it would be if applied to the land separately. Muck is good—that is muck from swamps which has been drawn out in the fall, and left exposed to the frosts of winter to become disintegrated. This, if mixed in layers, will imbibe the gases and virtue of the stable dung, and the next spring the whole heap will be excellent manure and in good condition to use on any crop; but the compost heap ought to be forked over twice during the summer. It is only the coarser contents of the barnyard, and gathering of weeds etc; during the summer, that most require to be composted; yet, for many crops, if the heaps be properly managed, almost the entire contents of the stable and barn-yard would be better to lie over one season. Composting is only injurious when a large portion of the virtue of the manure is allowed to escape into the atmosphere, by using no muck or plaster, and by not properly covering the heaps, or making them so that the rains are carried off instead of penetrating through them. Any ordinary soil may be used in the place of muck to about the same advantage.

FATTENING CHICKENS.

It is hopeless to attempt to fatten chickens while they are at liberty. They must be put up in a proper coop, and this like most other appearances, need not be expensive. To fatten twelve fowls, a coop may be three feet long, eighteen inches high and eighteen inches deep, made entirely of bars. No part solid, neither top, nor bottom. Discretion must be used, according to the size of the chickens put up. They do not want any room, indeed, the closer they are the better, provided they can all stand up at the same time. Care must be taken to put up as have been accustomed to be together, or they will fight. If one is quarrelsome, it is better to remove it at once, as like other bad examples, it soon finds imitators. Diseased chickens should never be put up. The food should be ground oats, may either be put up in a trough or on a flat board running along the front of the coop. It may be mixed with water or milk, the latter is the better. It should be well soaked, forming a pulp as loose as can be, provided it does not run off the board. They must be well fed three or four times a day, the first time as soon after daybreak as may be possible or convenient, and then at intervals of four hours. Each meal should be as much as they can eat up clean and no more; when they have done feeding, the board should be wiped up and some gravel spread. It causes them to feed and thrive.

After a fortnight of this treatment you will have good, fat fowls. If, however, there are but five or six fowls to be fattened, there must not have as much room as though there were a dozen. Nothing is easier than to allow them the proper space, as it is only necessary to have two or three pieces of wood to pass between the bars and form a partition. This may also serve when fowls are up at different degrees of fatness. This requires attention, or fowls will not keep fat and healthy. As soon as the fowl is sufficiently fattened, it must be killed otherwise it will not get fatter, but lose flesh. If fowls are intended for the market of course they are, or may be, fattened at once; but if for home consumption, it is better to put them up at such intervals as will suit the time when they will be required for the table.

When the time arrives for killing, whether they are meant for market or otherwise, they should be fasted without food or water for twelve or fifteen hours. This enables them to keep for some time after being killed, even in hot weather.—Journal of Chemistry.

A Setting Hen.—T. P. P. thus writes of setting hens in the Farmington Gazette: "I've got a hen that would set whether or no; allers would set. I tried every way in the world to stop her, and never could do it. But last Sunday, as I was coming home from meeting, an idea struck me. No it wasn't nothing in the sermon; no

thin' to do with the sermon; it was chestnut burrs. I went to the hen house, and I pulled her off the nest and just put three likely lookin' burrs into the nest, and waited to see what would turn up. Well, sir, you would be loosed. She poked a stick and jumped onto the edge of the nest and looked round at the burrs. You ought to have seen that hen look at them burrs, and there she sat and sat, and looked out o' the door and considered, and every now and then she'd look round at the burrs and consider. Well, sir, she considered for just exactly two hours, and then she came down amongst the other hens, and hasn't been high the nest since. Fact, just as I tell ya."

Thin out the Grapes.—Many grapevines so overbear that the fruit cannot ripen perfectly, and in some cases varieties that naturally ripen well every season will fail to ripen at all, owing to the roots not being able to sustain the immense crop of fruit upon the vines. In cases where grapes fail to ripen from this cause, the bunches should be thinned out with a pair of scissors when the berries are small, as soon as they are well formed; and cut away the smallest clusters, and those that show a straggling propensity in the fruit. By so doing a crop of fruit may be produced where it would have been worthless without having been thinned out.

Men are born with two eyes, but one tongue, in order that they should see twice as much as they say.

SOLID WEALTH!

60,000 in Gifts

Granted Scheme ever Preceded to this

Patent

A FORTUNE FOR ONLY \$12.

THE KENTUCKY CASH DISTRIBUTION COMPANY, authorized by a special act of the Kentucky Legislature, for the benefit of the PEOPLE of Kentucky, will have the first of their series of Grand Drawings, at MAJOR HALL, in the City of Frankfort, Ky., on Thursday, AUGUST 11, 1876, on which occasion they will distribute to the ticket holders the immense sum of

\$600,000.

Thos. P. Porter, Ex-Gov. Ky. Manager.

POSITIVELY NO POSTPONEMENT!

LIST OF GIFTS:

- 1 Grand cash gift \$100,000
- 1 Grand cash gift 50,000
- 1 Grand cash gift 25,000
- 1 Grand cash gift 20,000
- 1 Grand cash gift 10,000
- 1 Grand cash gift 5,000
- 50 cash gifts of \$1,000 50,000
- 100 cash gifts of 500 each 50,000
- 100 cash gifts of 400 each 40,000
- 100 cash gifts of 300 each 30,000
- 200 cash gifts of 200 each 40,000
- 600 cash gifts of 100 each 60,000
- 10,000 cash gifts of 10 each 120,000
- Total, 11,156 gifts. All cash 600,000

PRICE OF TICKETS:

Whole tickets, \$12; Halves, \$6; Quarters \$3; 5 Tickets, \$100; 25 Tickets \$500; 43 Tickets, \$500; 95 Tickets, \$1,000 100,000 Tickets at \$12 each.

Remittances can be made by Express, Draft, Post Office Money order, or Registered Letter, made payable to Kentucky Cash Distribution Company.

All communications connected with this distribution, and orders for Tickets, and applications of Agents to sell Tickets, should be addressed to

THOS. P. PORTER, General Manager, Frankfort, Ky.

AGENTS WANTED. Outfit and terms free.

THOS. P. PORTER, Agents, F. O. VICKERY & CO., Augusta, Me.

\$77 PER WEEK guaranteed to Agents, Male and Female, in their own locality. Terms and OUTFIT Free. Address F. O. VICKERY & CO., Augusta, Me.

\$12 a day at home. Agents wanted. Outfit and terms free.

THOS. P. PORTER, Agents, F. O. VICKERY & CO., Augusta, Me.

A GREAT OFFER!

During this month we will dispose of our new and second-hand PIANOS and ORGANS at prices that will make you wonder. New 7 Octave Pianos for \$200.00 and shipped. Terms, \$50 cash and \$150 monthly until paid. New 6 Octave 4 Stop Grand Organs, best class, and good warranted for \$100—\$200 cash, and \$5 monthly until paid. Illustrated Catalogues mailed. Agents Wanted. HORACE WATKINS & SONS, 451 Broadway, N. Y.

\$5.20 per day at home. Samples worth \$1 free.

GEORGE STINSON & CO., Portland, Me.

PRICE, TWENTY-FIVE CENTS.

NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING

ONE HUNDRED AND FOURTH EDITION.

Containing a complete list of all the towns in the United States, the Territories and the Dominion of Canada, having a population greater than 5,000 according to the last census, together with the names of the newspapers having the largest local circulation in each of the places named. Also, a catalogue of newspapers which are recommended to advertisers as giving greatest value in proportion to price charged. Also, a list of newspapers in the United States and Canada printing over 5,000 copies each issue. Also, all the Religious, Agricultural, Scientific and Mechanical, Medical, Masonic, Juvenile, Educational, Commercial, Insurance, Real Estate, Law, Sporting, Musical, Fashion and other special class journals; very complete lists. Together with a complete list of over 300 German papers printed in the United States. Also, an essay upon advertising; many tables of rates, showing the cost of advertising in various newspapers and everything which a beginner in advertising would like to know.

GEORGE P. ROWELL & CO., 41 Park Row, New York.

NEWSPAPERS OF THE UNITED STATES.

A complete list of American Newspapers numbering more than eight thousand, with a Gazetteer of all the towns and cities in which they are published; Historical and Statistical Sketches of the Great Newspaper Establishments; Illustrated with numerous engravings of the principal Newspaper Buildings. Book of 300 pages, just issued. Mailed, post paid, for any address for 25 cents. Apply (including postage) to Superintendent of the Newspaper PAVILION, Centennial Grounds, Philadelphia, or American News Co., New York.

Every Advertiser Needs It.



THE LIGHTEST-RUNNING MACHINE IN THE WORLD.

With our printed directions, no instruction or mechanical skill is required to operate it. The construction of the machine is based upon a principle of unique and unequalled simplicity, comprising simple levers working upon centres. The bearings are few, and they are hardened and polished. The machines are made at our new works in the city of Newark, N. J., with new special patented machinery and tools, constructed expressly to accomplish what we now offer. Every machine fully warranted.

"DOMESTIC" SEWING MACHINE CO., New York and Chicago.

SAVINGS.—By using the "Domestic" Sewing Machine, you can produce, at a large saving in MONEY to those who choose to make, or save the making of their own garments. With the highest talent and the best facilities in all departments, and the best class of the most skilled workmen, both at home and abroad, we are enabled to attain results far above the reach of the average dress-maker. Our styles are always the latest and best. Our elegantly illustrated catalogue mailed to any lady sending five cents with her address. Agents wanted everywhere.

"DOMESTIC" SEWING MACHINE CO., New York and Chicago.

FASHIONS

Choice Periodicals for 1876.

The Leonard Scott Publishing Co., 41 Barclay St., New York.

Continue their authorized list of the

Four Leading Quarterly Reviews:

EDINBURGH REVIEW (Whig.)

LONDON QUARTERLY REVIEW (Conservative.)

WESTMINSTER REVIEW (Liberal.)

BRITISH QUARTERLY REVIEW (Evangelical.)

Containing masterly criticisms and summaries of all that is fresh and valuable in Literature, Science, and Art; and

BLACKWOODS

Edinburgh Magazine.

The most powerful monthly in the English language, famous for Morley, Tennyson, and Keble, and

Of the Highest Literary Merit.

TERMS (including Postage):

PAYABLE STRICTLY IN ADVANCE.

For any one Review \$4 00 a year

For any two Reviews 7 00 "

For any three Reviews 10 00 "

For all four Reviews 12 00 "

For Blackwood's Magazine 4 00 "

For Blackwood and 1 Review 7 00 "

For Blackwood and 2 Reviews 10 00 "

For Blackwood and 3 Reviews 13 00 "

For Blackwood and 4 Reviews 15 00 "

CLUBS.

A discount of twenty per cent will be allowed to clubs of four or more persons. Three copies of Blackwood or of one Review will be sent to one address for \$12.00; four copies of the four Reviews and Blackwood for \$15 and so on.

PREMIUMS.

New subscribers (applying early) for the year 1876 may have, without charge, the numbers for the last quarter of 1875 of such periodicals as they may subscribe for.

Neither premiums to subscribers nor discount to clubs can be allowed unless the money is remitted direct to the publishers. No premium given to clubs.

Circulars with further particulars may be had on application.

The Leonard Scott Pub. Co., 41 Barclay St. New York.

John Armstrong.

No. 1 Fayetteville Street, Raleigh, N. C.

BOOK BINDER

Blank Book Manufacturer.

NEWSPAPERS, Magazines and Law Books of every description bound in the very best style and at lowest prices.

W. B. ANDERSON, President. F. A. WILLY, Cashier.

Citizens' National Bank

OF RALEIGH, N. C.

Authorized Capital, \$500,000.

DEAL IN Government and other Securities.

Nov. 14, 1876.

NATIONAL HOTEL,

COR. MAIN AND CHURCH STS., NORFOLK, VA.

HOLT & BRO., Prop's.

Board, per day, \$2.50.

DR. WADE'S "LIVER CORRECTOR"

AND CURE FOR DYSPEPSIA.

Free from Alcohol and Stimulants.

Among the many discoveries of valuable remedies for Dyspepsia, none stand higher than "WADE'S LIVER CORRECTOR."

Read the Following Testimonials:

Bates P. O. University N. C. May 10 74.

Dr. Wade: Dear Sir—Have been afflicted with Liver Disease for 4 years, which at times amounted to derangement. When in Baltimore last November, I procured one bottle of Liver Corrector. I now consider myself well.

Yours, respectfully, ISAAC N. DAY, of Day & Meadows.

Prof. Morrison, Emeritus, of Washington University, Md. now Resident Physician, at the Spring Springs, says:

"I can find no better remedy for Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint than Wade's Liver Corrector."

Col. Goode, a prominent and well known gentleman of Va. says:

"I keep it regularly in my family, and would not be without it."

Mr. John A. McArthur, County Treasurer of Duplin N. C. says: Wade's Liver Corrector has done me more good, and given me more relief in Dyspepsia, than any medicine I ever took, &c.

Prof. Thos. of College of Physicians and Surgeons of Baltimore, and a distinguished practitioner in that city, procured it for his own family and says: It is the best remedy for Dyspepsia with Torpid Liver and Constipation of Bowels I ever knew.

Baltimore Sun says: Dr. Wade's Liver Corrector is prescribed by our best physicians, for Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint, and we advise any of our friends suffering with such, to give it a trial.

Catholic Mirror says: We recommend Wade's Liver Corrector to all who are suffering with any chronic disease of Liver. We can speak of its merits as we have tried it.

Dr. Walker, a celebrated physician of W. Va. pronounces Wade's Liver Corrector the best remedy for Dyspepsia in all its forms.

D. WADE & CO. Sole Proprietors, 290 W. Baltimore St. Baltimore.

LEBIG'S LIQUID BEEF

EXTRACT OF AND TONIC INVIGORATOR.

Recommended by the best physicians in England and America for Consumption, Debility, Loss of Appetite, Fever, Ague, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Female and Child ailments.

LEBIG'S LIQUID BEEF, Free Medical Institute, Baltimore, Md.

"I can recommend Lebig's Liquid Extract of Beef as the most efficient preparation I have ever met with. It acts on the various organs of food and builds in a remarkable way."

Opinion of DR. WM. H. STOKES, Physician to Mount Hope Retreat, near Baltimore.

"I have great pleasure in adding my testimony to the virtues of Lebig's Liquid Extract of Beef and Tonic Invigorator, as the very best preparation I have used, and therefore confidently recommend it to the medical profession."

AND MANY OTHER TESTIMONIALS.

Put up in Pint Bottles—\$1 each—Take no other.

DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.

Wholesale Agents, Thomson, Lilly & Co., Baltimore, Md.

Parrell & Ladd, Richmond, Va.

Wm. H. Barwell & Co., Charlotte, N. C.

1846. THIRTIETH YEAR. 1876.

THE HOME JOURNAL,

ENLARGED AND IMPROVED.

"The Best Literary and Society Paper in America."

Its leading departments comprise Editorials on topics of fresh interest; Brilliant Romances and Portraits of American Life; Editorial Reviews of new events in the world of the hour; Poetry, Painting, Sculpture, Science, Music, and the Drama; Original Essays; Ample Excerpts from the best European Writers; Special Letters from Correspondents in all the great Capitals of the World; complete Extracts from New Books; and rare accounts of sayings, happenings and doings in the Beau Monde; containing the very freshest matters of interest in this country and in Europe—the whole completely illustrating the wit and wisdom, the humor and pathos, the news and sparkling gossip of the times.

SUBSCRIPTION.

Subscribers will receive The Home Journal for 1876

FREE OF POSTAGE.

The Home Journal alone, one year, \$2.00

3 copies, one year, 6.00

TERMS FOR CLUBS:

The Home Journal and any 94 periodical either Harper's Magazine, Harper's Weekly, Harper's Bazar, Atlantic Monthly, Scribner's Monthly, The Galaxy, Lippincott's Magazine, Appleton's Journal, Frank Leslie's Ladies Journal, Appleton's Journal, Frank Leslie's Illustrated Newspaper, Blackwood's Magazine, Westminster Review, or any of the English Quaterly Review published here will be sent for \$5.25 the full price being \$1.25, Nicholas for \$1.50; full rates 6.00, Little's Living Age for \$1.25; full price, \$1.11.

Subscriptions will take date immediately, or at any time subscribers prefer. Address the proprietors and publishers.

MORRIS PHILLIPS & CO., No. 3 Park Place, New York.

THE DANVILLE TIMES,

THIS is a Democratic weekly paper, established in 1863, having an extensive circulation in all the Virginia and North Carolina counties around Danville. Price \$2.50 a year, \$1.00 for six months; 50 cents for three months. Specimen copies forwarded upon application.

Address P. BOLDIN, Editor and Proprietor.

PATENTS

Obtained, Best and Cheapest, by Louis Bagger & Co., Solicitors of Patents, Office, Federal Buildings, WASHINGTON, D. C.

Send stamp for printed pamphlet, containing complete instructions how to obtain Patents.

SAM C. ROBERTSON, W. R. WILSON, ROBERTSON & WILSON, DEALERS IN

American & Italian Marble

Monuments, Tombs, Headstones, etc.

Oct. 6, GREENSBORO, N. C.

Piedmont Air-Line Railway.

Richmond & Danville, Richmond & Danville R. W., N. C. Division, and South Western N. C. & W.

Condensed Time Table, in effect on and after Sunday, Nov. 19th, 1875.

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	MAIL.
Leave Greensboro	11:00 a. m.
Arr. at Raleigh	2:40 p. m.
Arr. at Goldsboro	4:40 p. m.

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	MAIL.
Leave Greensboro	7:00 p. m.
Arr. at Raleigh	9:00 p. m.
Arr. at Goldsboro	11:00 p. m.

GOING EAST. GOING WEST.

STATIONS.	MAIL.	MAIL.
Leave Greensboro	11:00 a. m.	4:40 p. m.
Arr. at Raleigh	2:40 p. m.	Ar. 11:00 a. m.
Arr. at Goldsboro	4:40 p. m.	Ar. 11:00 a. m.

STATIONS. Accommodation Trains.

STATIONS.	MAIL.	MAIL.
Leave Greensboro	7:00 p. m.	Ar. 6:00 a. m.
Arr. at Raleigh	9:00 p. m.	Ar. 7:30 p. m.
Ar. at Goldsboro	11:00 p. m.	Ar. 7:30 p. m.

NORTH WESTERN N. C. R. R. SALEM BRANCH.

STATIONS.	MAIL.	MAIL.
Leave Greensboro	4:40 p. m.	Ar. 4:40 p. m.
Arrive at Salem	6:40 p. m.	Ar. 6:40 p. m.
Leave Salem	7:40 p. m.	Ar. 7:40 p. m.
Arrive at Greensboro	9:40 p. m.	Ar. 9:40 p. m.

Passenger train leaving Raleigh 11:00 a. m. connects at Greensboro with the Southern and trains making the quickest time to all Southern cities. Accommodation Train leaving Raleigh at 2:30 p. m. connects with Northern bound Train at Greensboro R. R. Richmond and all points east. Price of Tickets same as the other routes.